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DAILY, Per Nonth....... DAILY, Per Year WEEKLY, Per Year

I cotage to Foreign Countries added. THE SUN, New York City.

The Right Candidate for Speaker.

We print this morning a timely article on the Speakership of the next House of Representatives. It details in a graphic way the perplexities of the situation and the difficulties that will environ the next Speaker; but it has nothing to say concerning the various candidates for the office.

The next House will be overwhelmingly Democratic. It will need a strong man for Speaker. He must be thoroughly equipped. He must be honest, industrious, economi-

eal, watchful and wary, experienced, en-dowed with perfect self-control; and he must possess the unbounded confidence of his party and of the people.

He may come from the North or he may

come from the South, but there must be no doubt about his various qualifications. They should be precisely what we have stated. There is one man at least who thoroughly fills the bill. He has been twenty-siz years

upon the floor of the House under the eyes of the people, night and day, He is popularly known as the Watchdog of the Treasury, and his name is WILLIAM

STREET HOLMAN! What a record for economy the Fifty-second Congress could make with HOLMAN in the chair!

The Reason Why.

We have received from Mr. RYEBSON RITCHIE, Corresponding Secretary of the First Western States Commercial Congrees, which is to meet in Kansas City week after next, an invitation to be present at the sessions. "The wide-spread complaints growing out of the proloriged depression, real or imaginary," says Mr. RITCHIE, " should elicit earnest inquiry by THE SUN; and the causes, if real, should be stated and remedies applied; and if imaginary, the delusion should be dispelled."

We thank fir. RITCHIE for his invitation, and we beg to inform him that the causes of this depression have been discussed and expounded with great clearness and cogency for two or three years past, in the letters of Mr. MATTHEW MARSHALL, which are published in THE SUN regularly every Monday morning. But, in order to spare Mr. RITCHIE the necessity of going back through our files to study these most instructive letters. we will in a few words explain to him the chief cause of the depression.

The great difficulty in the Western agricultural States is that the farmers have undertaken a very large business with a capital of their own entirely inadequate. Finding agriculture profitable, they rushed ahead and bought additional lands with borrowed money, agreeing to pay for it exaggerated rates of interest. It has turned out that the obligations thus assumed have been beyond the borrowers' ability; and when the case has been aggravated by a failure of crops, the result has necessarily been poverty and distress.

It is only another case of people entering into business entirely beyond their means There is no mystery about it at all. It is the old story over again; and no congresses are necessary to find the remedy.

The Modern Cathedral Idea.

Our first proposition is that a Protestant esthedral church in America should not be built on the lines of medieval cathedrals, but should consist of a wide, open central area, with comparatively short arms.

Given this ground plan, what aspect should the building present? With what forms, in what style should it be carried out? Unquestionably not in any of the styles included under the general name of pointed or Gothic architecture.

A style is merely a garment naturally developed to fit a certain body which is the fundamental architectural conception. A garment proper to one conception may, of course, be cut and pleced, twisted, and forced to some different use. But by such a process no noble architecture was ever produced. A good building means, above all, a building which is logical, which in all its parts expresses the central idea.

Now, the character of an architectural conception is fixed by the character of the ground plan. Indeed, the plan is the conception, since it determines areas, proportions, and all important features, external as well as internal. If, then, we think of a church with short arms and a wide central area, the Gothic styles are barred out at once, not by any dictum of mere taste or any unreasoning regard for precedent but because their excellence lies in their adaptation to a conception of a wholly different kind. Each and all the features and details of pointed architecture grew naturally from the desire to build long interior arcades converging toward a small central sunce which hardly impresses itself upon the eye, to cover them with stone ceilings, and to give room for as much as possible of that painted glass which in those days had a

true utility as "the Bible of the populace." Take away the long choir peeded for frequent processions and elaborate ceremonials; take away the long nave amid whose columns one might only listen afar off to service vicariously offered, and add instead facilities to meet the modern love of personal comfort, the modern need to hear and see and join in the service; take away the ne cessity for walls of painted glass, as it has been superseded by the necessity of reading one's prayer book; take away the chapele and side altars of intercessional saints change all this, and we not only change the ground plan, but abstract the causes which gave Gothic forms their common sense

their vitality, their beauty. And then there is the question of covering a broad central area. In the small area of snedimval churches stood, at first, the alter or the choir, and above it rose a tall win-Gowed lantern, carried up still further as tower and spire. These features survived in England all through the Gothic periods, while the French, better architects because mere logical, did away with them when the eastern limb was extended to hold both altar and choir, and the crossing lost that high ecclesiological significance which demanded architectural accentuation. But neither the long, unbroken French roof ridge, nor the tall, narrow English tower can cover the broad area of a characteristically modern osthedral. Only a dome can perform this ser vice. Of a res s dome of any sizes ght be built with Gothic features. But the essential character of a dome is breadth, expan-

sion, and the essential character of Gothic

features is height, vertical extension. A sight of certain Italian baptisteries is enough to prove that a Gothic dome is a hybrid, unsatisfactory thing; and if we fancy one of the size we should need surmounting a church with arms of brief extension, we imagine a hybrid building, where the general conception is based on the idea of breadth, but is fiatly contradicted by the expression of its component parts. The greatest architect who ever lived equid hardly make such a church satisfactory. We must build our church as churches of similar sort have been built, whenever and wherever architecture has been really alive

This means either in a Byzantine or in a Renaissance style. It is not many years since, with RICHARDSON'S genius ruling the imagination and seeming to shape a possible future for our art, a Byzantine scheme might have seemed feasible, if not distinctly advisable. But year by year it grows clearer that Renaissance art, first leveloped to meet the needs of modern times and still most suitable to the spirit and talents of modern men, is the fast which will eventually survive in our tangled architectural struggle. There is no space here to enter into the many reasons why this is true. But we may give certain practical reasons why, to-day at least, we must look to Renaissance precedents to help us in building a eathedral. Of course it should not be built by an untrained tyro, inspired by vague notions with regard to s future style; and all our architects who have been thoroughly trained have, directly or indirectly, been trained in France and almost exclusively upon Renaissance ideas. If they can thoroughly master any kind of art, it is this. Moreover, this kind does not demand so widespread or so high a degree of excellence in the artisans who execute the architect's conception. The essence of Renaissan to decoration is, within limits, repetition, uniformity; the easence of Gothic or Byzantine decoration is a perpetual variety which demands an amount of artistic inspiration and skill that, as yet, no one will claim for American artisans of even for American architects designing decoration. We might have a great cathe dral beautifully carried out with Renaissance ornament; we could not have it beau-

tifully carried out with ornament of any

Again, whatever they may hold as regards

other kind.

architecture, few people will deny that the renaissance as opposed to the mediaval idea is, in painting and sculpture, that of the world of to-day. And, of course, no one can deny that upon it our painters and sculptors have been trained. If we want good painting and sculpture to complete the beauty of our cathedral, the cathedral cannot be medisval in spirit. Fancy a porch like that of Arles or of Chartres and St. GAUDENS asked to people its piers. Fancy the Re naissance glass of La Paron filling the windows of a long Gothle nave, or the brush of any one of our best young painters trying to fit itself to the wall spaces of a Byzantine interior. Something effective something even beautiful in a way, might be done; but it would not be a good decoration well designed and well finished. The church would be a hybrid thing from end to end, telling posterity that its builders were out of ony with the spirit of their time, and had tried to accomplish something which in the nature of things could not be accomplished. The growth of a tree is not more logical than the growth of a fine building, or more dependent upon general externa conditions. If an acorn is sown, it must come up an cak: and conditions favorable to palm trees will never develop good oaks. A modern cathedral in the true sense of the term a cathedral fitted to modern wants cannot be grown from Gothio seed; nor car a people who most naturally use Ranais sance fashions, do their best in another way. Individual taste may revolt from the outcome of these truths, but individual efforts cannot, in architecture, contend against the two great controlling factors of time and place. In our time, in this place, there is but one way in which a good cathedral can be built, and we trust those who have the present enterprise in may realize the truth.

A Silly Discussion About Artists. An altogether profitless discussion as to whether the younger generation of our New York artists is equal to the older in moral character and intellectual cultivation, has been going on in the columns of the Com mercial Advertiser. It began with a letter accusing the younger painters of falling behind the old school in these qualities, and the accusation has been indignantly repelled by some correspondents and sustained by others.

The truth is that formerly the artists were divided into the good, the bad, the mediocre, and the indifferent, both as to character and accomplishments, and the same is the case now. There are more bad artists than when the Academy of Design was founded, because the total number of painters is vastly greater; but so also are there more good artists, and for the same reason. average technical quality of the painting ought to be higher than formerly, for at present the instruction is more thorough. So far as that goes the younger school have the advan tage over the older, though probably real superiority and distinction are proportionately as rare as they ever were. You cannot make a great artist by technical training merely. He must have the greatness to begin with, and the instruction only serves to assist its practical expression; but by careful study and discipline an artist of iverage ability may be able to win and hold a very respectable place in the ranks of painters, when without them he would receive no consideration at all. Probably genius and conspicuous ability are as frequent among our artists as among our men of letters and the professions generally. Mediocrity is the rule, superiority the excep-

tion in all departments of human effort. Our artists of the present day are also judged by a much severer standard than was applied to their predecessors of a generation ago. The taste and judgment of picture buyers are higher and more exacting, for they have had more opportunity to cultivate those qualities by seeing truly great plotures They can institute comparisons which the works of the older or by-gone generation of artists did not have to stand so frequently. The growth in artistic taste in this cour try during the last twenty-five years alone has been very great. It extends to every form of art, to music, literature, painting, the plastic arts, architecture, and decoration. Because of it the interiors of New York houses, both modest and elegant and sumptuous, have been transformed completely since the time of the civil war. As a consequence of this more civilized development the painters have been subjected to a severer and a more intelligent criticism; and it is doing them good by stimulating them to greater effort to keep pace with the demands public taste and to meet the competition of the mastern-ces of contemporary foreign art. They must paint better than their

predecessors to secure equal consideration. Meantime no really good or remarkable

this time, no matter whence it comes, from a foreign or a domestic studio, from the backwoods, or from the centre of metropolitan civilization. It is bound to be discovered in due time, if not immediately. True distinction is always found out, though some times its possessor has to die before it is acknowledged. Yet never before in the history of the world could a man so surely look for the prompt reward of his well-doing as he can now. Keen eyes are constantly on

the lookout to discover him. As to the moral character of artists, there is nothing now to be said which could not always be said. Perhaps the artistic temperament is more likely than others to excress itself in moral eccentricity; but, apparently, that tendency is less than it used to be. Bohemianism as a distinct institution or affectation has died out, and painters are no longer distinguishable from other professions by their dress or carriage. They look and act like other people, and if they would support themselves well, they are obliged to labor about as methodically. Their morals, we imagine average about the same as those of men generally; but when a man buys a picture he does not feel it necessary to require from the painter a certificate of moral character. The character of the picture is what he is thinking about, and that only.

Vagaries of the Aral Sea. Every little while that most remarkable body of water, the Aral Sea. gives geographers a fresh surprise. It is known that the Aral is undergoing a process of desiccation which bids fair to result in its disappearance altogether; that its great feeder, the Oxus River, threatens again to desert the Aral and pour its waters into the Caspian, a phonomeron which has occurred twice within historic times; that though it has no out let its water is merely brackish, and is drunk by flocks and herds; and now Rus sian explorers have made a new discovery in the shape of a sweet-water lake almost uniting with the inland sea, and geographers are debating how and when it came there, and why its waters are sweet.

For many years previous to 1870 the maps showed a long narrow gulf, called the Gulf of Albu-Ghir, extending far southwest as an arm of the sea. When the Russians made their advance ou Khiva one column marched down the west coast of the Aral Sea, expecting they would have to provide transportation across this gulf before they reached the Oxus and the capital they meant to capture. Much to their surprise they did not find the gulf which for three centuries had been accepted by geographers with implicit faith. They found, however, a sandy de pression where a gulf may once have been Since that campaign the Gulf of Albu-Ghir

has been eliminated from the maps. A little while ago the Russians, in the course of explorations around the see, discovered a new lake whose waters are sweet, though it has no outlet. It occupies a part of the depression which was found during the Khiva campaign. A narrow isthmus separates it from the sea. Several hypotheses have been advanced to account for its pres ence where previous explorers failed to see it. The most reasonable conjecture seems to be that of Mr. EDOUARD BLANG, who, in a recent address before the Paris Geographical Society, expressed the opinion that in recent years, during some great flood in the Oxue, such as the enormous freshet of 1878, when a great mass of Oxus water was diverted far toward the Casplan Ses. a considerable portion of this flood swept northwest into the depression of Albu-Ghir, excavating a channel and throwing up a bar before it which still separates it from the Aral Sea. After the fall of waters the channel which the rapid current had dug still connected with the marshes of the lower Oxus, and now carries a part of that river into the new lake.

How is it that these waters, though they have no outlet, remain sweet? The very curious hypothesis by which the meagre salinity of the Caspian and Aral Seas is explained is also supposed to account for the awast waters of the new lake. The Casplan and Aral Seas are merely brackish. Around their shores are number of large gulfs almost land locked, and therefore nearly separated from the seas. The depth of water in these gulfs is small, and the evaporation is enornous. Currents from the seas are constantly setting into these gulfs. The water never emerges into the seas again, but disappears through evaporation, leaving saline deposits. The Aral and Caspian Seas, thereore, are constantly losing saline matter deposited in these great inlets, while they are receiving water with very little salinity, and it is supposed that the saline matter received by the new fresh-water lake is elim-

nated in a similar manner. The phenomena now observed in this part of Asia by Russian explorers are specially interesting because they throw light upon remarkable conditions that have made the geography of this region very curious, and some respects inexplicable.

Alliance Press Law. The Minnesota Legislature is an Alliance body, and fully up to the Alliance standard of eccentricity. It has passed, or attempted to pass, some extraordinary oilis, and naturally its proceedings have been criticised frankly by that portion of the Minnesota press which doesn't believe that it is necessary to stand on your head to become a great thinker, or that wisdom was born into the world with the Farmers' Alliance. The Alliance mind seems to have been greatly perturbed by these criticisms. It has therefore evolved a bill for the purpose of interfering with the Minnesota newspapers, and a most sweet measure it is. It provides that 'all articles, editorials, items, and written accounts printed or published in any pamphlet, periodical, magazine, newspaper, sheet, circular, or handbill, which shall therein purport to relate, state, describe, or give an account of or give intelligence of any political, official, personal or social act, writing, or speech of any human being, living or dead, reflecting in any way upon such person's character, shall be subscribed by the full name of the person or persons who shall have written, composed, indited, or prepared for such publication such article, editorial, item, or written account." Moreover, "all persons who shall violate any of the provisions of this not shall be deemed guilty of a misde meanor, and on conviction shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$20 or more than \$100, or by imprisonment for not less than thirty days or more than three months."

If any writers for the newspapers dares to write anything displeasing to the Alliance, the members want to know his name, that they may punish him directly or indirectly for his presumption. The bill has passed the Senate. If neither the House nor the Governor, in default of the House, should amash it, the Minnesota newspapers would be pretty objects, stuffed with the names of reporters, editors, typesetters, and presson. the law as an unconstitutional absurdity.

artistic production fails of recognition at rage, people will wonder more than they do at present at the amount of fanaticism, narrow mindedness, crass ignorance, and inexplicable folly which was manifested while it raged; and on the list of blockheads the Minnesota Senate will have a high place.

The Appointing and Advisory Powers of the K. of L.

The railroad bill introduced into the Assembly by Mr. Byrnes and referred to the Committee on Ways and Means, is a choice specimen of legislation. It provides that the President pro tem. of the Senate and the Speaker of the Assembly, "by and with the consent of the Governor of the State, shall appoint three Commissioners, one of whom shall be recommended by the congress of local and district assemblies of the Knights of Labor of New York," to investigate and report upon the management of property by railroad corporations. The Commis are to investigate all facts relating to the manner of acquisition of all the property of all the railroads in the State, and also all strikes or other labor troubles that have occurred on those roads since Jan. 1, 1890.

Without giving an opinion as to whether an investigation of strikes properly would include this bill, we take occasion to say that the Governor of the State is the person upon whom the power of appointment to office devolves under the Constitution. The habit of sharing that power with various labor organizations and assemblies and congresses is not to be encouraged. Some members of the Legislature seem to suppose that the advice and consent of these societies ought to be sought on every occasion, but the Constitution must be amended first. If the Knights of Labor are to share with the Speaker of the Assembly and the temporary President of the Senate the power of appointment to office, or to possess the confirm ing power of the Senate, fix up the Constitu tion accordingly.

This bill of Mr. BYRNES's would be called fin du siècle legislation by some folks. Persons less familiar with French slang may be con tent to call it flat flapdoodle.

In response to the St. Louis Republic's explosive assault on Judge CRIST's candidacy for Speaker, in behalf of Rogen Q. MILLS. free trade, and an income tax, the Atlanta Constitu tion replies among other things:

"Editor Jours will have to appeal again to his side whiseers for further help. copt his side whiskers."

Our esteemed Georgian contemporary goes feel that Major Jones's side whiskers are beautiful enough to compensate for even greater political defects than it finds in their fortunate owner. If the Stuffed Prophe should raise a pair of whiskers. we almos doubt whether the Mugwumps would all swear that they were handsomer than Major Jonks's

A considerable portion of our seventeenth page is occupied to-day with an able and learned essay by the Rev. Dr. SCHAFF upon the general condition of the Christian Church, and especially upon the relations between the Ro man Catholic and the Protestant division thereof. This essay was prepared by Dr. SCHAFF to be read before a meeting of the Evangelical Alliance, which is to be held in

What has happened that our esteemed tariff-smashing contemporary, the Galveston Daily News, should hold out comfort of this sort to those who are bewalling the general un happiness and failure of civilization here in the United States?

"The surest solution of the whole trouble is the farm With fifty of acres of good land, a couple of mules, an \$100 worth of tools, any ordinary family of half a doze; people can make a good living. The land will cost \$000 on easy terms. The necessary improvements will cost Ston Team and tools, \$200. Now, while times are comparatively easy, is the time to save some of yo

This may be a powerful boom for Texas, but local interests overthrow the larger duty of sistible curse to our national prosperity and as death to the agricultural interest in par-

Some of the newspapers are publishing what they represent to be a picture of the monumental statue of the late HENRY W. GRADY, which is designed to be placed pedestal in Atlanta. The heirs of Mr. GRADY should prosecute the designer and makers of this alleged statue for slander.

An important and instructive review of the present state of political affairs in France will be found on our sixteenth page this morning. It is from the pen of our distinguished correspondent, M. MASSERAS,

Gov. Palmer's Famous Split in Green From the Chicago Herald.

"A good many years ago, in Greene county, the Democratic party was divided, was badly split, and i went down and seked a friend: 'What divides the Democratic party?' 'Well, said he, 'there was an election for constable and Jes Johanne. lection for constable, and Jee Johnson was a cand date,' and says he, 'the party is now divided between those who voted for Joe Johnson and are sahamed of it and those who voted for Joe Johnson and don't care

Robaking a Pirst-rate Saob. From the Chicago Daily Nense.

When Jefferson returned from his triumphal engage ment in Loudon a number of New York swells deter-mined to honor the actor who had made so great a stir in England; accordingly a splendid dinner was given to Jefferson, and all the conspicuous repre of Gotham swelldom were there. It befell that on th or octaam swelloom were there. It beful that on the very morning of the day when this great banques was served Jefferson's son, Tom, married a very pretty and estimable girl who had been a member of one of the spectacular hallets. So, during the banquet, one of the gassis (a very swell personage) referred to a news-paper item in which Tom's prospective wedding was mentioned.

"Yes, it is true," said Mr. Jefferson, "Tom was marrie to-day."
"But it is not true, I suppose, that he married belies ciri" inquired the aristocratic person.
"Yes, is is true," answered Mr. Jefferson, laconically,
"As I did not suppose you would allow your son to
marry a belies girl," and the other
"And why not!" asked Mr. Jefferson. "His mother

The aristogratic party lapsed into a veciferous silence

Pather Ignatias on Mober Newton

From the Philadelphia Times.

"I attack no class of people but the rationalists, such as Dr. Newton and his followers. If what they say is

right, our Lord never rose from the dead, and He is ne

the son of the Virgin Mary. Dr. Newton recites a creed at the altar and gets up in the pulpit and den it."

Thespis-I have the shrowdest manager in Key Thespin-Well, he has connected the seate with wire nder the floor, and turns on a light current of;els ty during the heavy parts. The audience mistake

Healton in the Audlence.

The Hub Heard From.

Ariadds-Well, Penelopa did you go over to the Greek play at New Havou! Penelope-Yes. It was herrible. Absolutely no at Penelope—Yes. It was surreduced by the players, and ention was paid to the circumfexes by the players, and ention was paid to the players. as for the depirates, they were wofully misplaced However, what could you expect ! New Haven is no

The Floral Fête to be held at the Lenox Ly-ceum this coming week for the benefit of St. Mary's Free Heenital for Children, will spen on Tuesday evening. Prince will be given by the Florist Club of New York for the ducad with the cross and other flowers, and the out flower tables will be under the charge of a com-mittee of ladie a.

SOME QUESTIONS OF ART. Cathedral Brawings and Pictures at the Academy of Besign.

Five hundred and thirty-eight pictures and works of sculpture have just been hung in the galleries of the Academy of Design, forming its sixty-winth annual exhibition, and in a room on the ground floor are displayed the four sets of drawings prepared in the second competi-tion for the proposed Cathedral of St. John. This room is not very well lighted, and its aspect is monotonous and dull compared

should interest the public, and the true lover of American art will turn his steps to its door. He may not take much interest in the cathedral as an ecclematical project. He may even believe that there is small need for an Episcopal cathedral in this city, or small chance that it will be built while he is alive to see. Nevertheless, he will feel that the least chance of its erection on the commanding site that has been chosen, means that we may possibly get a building which will be a chief ornament of the city, and possibly one which will be its most conspicuous disfigurement. Therefore t behooves every one who cares for New York and cares for art to look carefully at the designs now presented to the public for criticism. A frank verdict upon their merits should be given, but it should not be given bastly or without due recognition of the difficulties which attend a task so unusual. For this reason we shall postpone a discussion of any one of the designs, and shall say nothing at all with regard to three of the sets, except that, as serious, intelligent, sensible efforts to deal with the given problem, they deserve respectful consideration. With regard to the fourth. however, certain prefatory remarks may be This reveals the conception of Mr. William

Halsey Wood. No one who understands the meaning of the word architecture, or who has any inkling of the meaning of the word beauty as involved in architecture, need do more than look once at this scheme to see that it is not entitled to respectful consideration. It is neither sensible, intelligent, nor, in the true indeed, taken himself so very seriously that be calls his result "Jerusalem the Golden and inscribes on one of his frames a sentence which declares it to be, "glorious." But while evidently working with the greatest enthusiasm, he has worked without balance. or good taste, or respect for the primary laws of architectural composition, or regard for truthfulness in the portrayal of his conception. Mr. Wood's apparent belief that a naio thing in church building is to symbolize in occult fashions all possible ecclesiastical dess and historic facts, not through accessory works of painting and sculpture, but in the fabric of the building itself, has been made famillar by many long quotations from the vo luminous commentary which accompanied his drawings when they were laid before the committee. In how far the committee may think we hope they will consider whether they only after they had read his commentary. No such commentary is read by those who may see a cathedral after it is built and no work of art can symbolize anything which needs pages of print to make it plain. Its own witness to the unwarmed eye is all the tale it carries: and the witness of Mr. Wood's drawings seems simply that he has tried to design something as novel, if a patchwork can be novel, as a reckless yet lumbering faper could invent, and as showy, self-asserting, huge, and grandiloquent as human hands could build. If we can fancy a "Paradise Lost" written by a man who had all Milton's ambition but lacked all trace of poetle power or even common sense written with no regard for rbythm of phrase, appropriateness of epithet. grammar, system, or even coherence, we can fancy a poetical equivalent for this architectural fantasy. It is impossible to speak too strongly of its demerita. It is a sublic-casty to speak the whole truth about them; and this truth is that among all the buildings ever erected in the world. among all the queer and senseless drawings ever exhibited in America, its parallel for high-vaulting folly cannot be found. It is the insanest scheme ever seriousy presented to the public's eye. No one can believe that there is a chance that it will be accepted by the committee. But the mere fact that it must be considered by them is morti-

fying. At a future time, we repeat, more definite reasons for this verdict may be given. feel that, whoever may build the cathedral.

it cannot possibly be Mr. Wood. Perhaps the best way to speak of the pictures this year will be to review them, so to say, in geographical sequence, following the cate. logue numbers around each gallery in succession. It is hardly needful to divide them according to subjects, and consider the comparative merits of those in each group. The exhibition is not a very good one, and no group contains many canvases at once important and individual.

Beginning, therefore, in the big south gallery, the first picture that attracts the eye is Mr. Gifford's "Glen." No. 316, and the next is Mr. Dewing's "Summer." No. 317. Here, on a small canvas, the painter shows us five or six youthful feminine figures dancing in a line upon the grass against a green background punctuated by the thin white lines of birch saplings, while another maiden plays for them on a harp. The conceptionis not new, but it is treated in a novel way, for the girls are quite modern young persons dressed in conventional evening clothes. They are gracefull posed and the consequent beauty or has marks the picture, is a merit not to be ed and the consequent beauty of line which despised. But it can hardly be said that the painting is satisfactory, the delicacy and refinement which Mr. Dawing always shows be ing unsustained by the strength which at times he combines with them. Nor do we quite feel that we are transported into the same mood in which the painter worked. We scarcely believe in his pretty dream. It seems odd rather than naturally poetle to see thes pretty modern girls thus disporting themselves out of doors. It is an interesting attempt a the poetizing of modern materials, but not a

Nor in the very different picture, No. 321. which Mr. Hovenden calls "Breaking the Home Ties." and which shows a country lad taking leave of his family, has the artist quite succeeded in his task. We respect his sincerity, the character of his purpose, and his control of many of the problems of his art. But in a conception of this sort the main element toward plotorial success is mastery of character, of expression; and in this point Mr. Hovenden falls short. The heads are the weakest part of his picture, and the weakest of all are the most important, those of the old mother and the son whose hands she is grasping.

Next to this picture hangs No. 322, a solid, uncompromising, ugly portrait of Prof. Charlies which while they are often truthful to ma terial facts. are common, almost vulgar, as works of art, no matter how much refinemen may have been in the face portrayed. In No. 841, called ." A Solo," we have a small genre by Mr. C. Y. Turner, not inaptly painted, but very ugly in color, a sem of beauty, though, as compared with the hideous vulgarity of its neighbor. Mr. Beard's portrayal of bears on pienic, No. 848. Mr. Steele's " Autumn Morning" is a good landscape, with a truthful effect of strong white light. Mr. William Thorne's Song Without Words," No. 853. be class of pictures beloved by the public for their soft prettiness. It is better than many of it kind in being nicely drawn and thoroughly re-fined in general feeling and in the type of the girl who twangs her guitar on the cushioned divan. But it lacks solidity of modelling. disorimination of textures, vitality of color, vigor of touch, and individuality of every sort.

There is better color than usual and a good deal of dash and vigor in Mr. Edward Moran's "Funeral of Ec. sed New York Bay," No. 387. and in Mr. Shirlaw" "Outside Florence," No. 866, we find considerable decorative charm

alshough net conspicuous truth to outdoor nature. A pretty bit is Mr. Murphy's little land-scape, No. 367, while in Mr. Tracy's "At the the dogs are much better than the figures, though the woman's figure is a good deal petter than the man's. If this last cou

be repainted, a very attractive and individual picture might result. Nos. 570 and 371, by Mr. Post and Mr. Raught, deserve a glance as good laudscape studies; and Mr. Flagg's portrait of ferent way, as is the great fun-maker himself. Mark Twain, almost as spectral in form and blank in expressi n as though he were a spirit materializing in a darkened room?

It is a big leap to the next picture which de

It is a big leap to the next picture which demands a word: John Sargent's hend of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt. No. 288. There is no lack of flesh-and-blood vigor here: the canvas is as real almost as the man himself. Hideed, when we look at it a little we come to feet that it is more real. The arties, as is sometimes his way, has deer-emphasized a face which nature had made emphasize, and wolle not caricaturing in the least has, in some subtle manner, accented both the physical and the intellectual type. Bid one become familiar with this portrait, and then for the was not as much like Mr. Vanderbilt as ne cought be. Of course, the perfection of portrait painting is to reproduce a man exactly, neither weakaning nor at engineering the type nature has moulded. Yet one must greatly respect a talent which, when it does not touch perfection, erra on the side of excessive vigor. It is well to hold ones chin high in the Academy gallories, for some of the beat pictures are always shied. So it is with Mr. C. H. Hagden a Early Number. No. 398, one of the most interesting landscapes in the whole exhibition, but pittlessly hung abave a door. It shows a wide New Finland reature, backed by a low, thick growth of woods, and with a single tree and a group of cows in the centre. The subject is backneyed, but a genuine the lines of the composition, so delt and the charm of his picture. As high up on the same wall hang, furthermore, Mr. Wheaton's and individual is the retainent, so render yet vital the color, and so true and charming the reodering of light and air. Mr. Hayden's hame is unfamiliar, but this only adds to the pleasure one feets in recognition, and individual picture. As high up on the charm of his picture. As high up on the same wall hang, furthermore, Mr. Wheaton's and individual picture of surf. No. 409, each of them much more interesting than the canvasse which decupy the Detter places beneath. There is little else in this room which claims attention excess three backed by the work of surf. No. 409, each of them much mands a word: John Sargent's hend of Mr.

New York stoop. GRANTS STRUGGLE WITH DRINK The Part of Con. Rawling to Civing His

From the Globe Democrat Minneapolis, March 29.—The paper read before the John H. Rawlins Post, G. A. R. here last week by Judge J. M. Shaw, on "The Life of Gen. Rawlins," shows that the man who stood nearest Gen. Grant during the war entertained grave apprehensions from his chief's weakness in respect of too free indulgence in stimulants, and did not hesitate to protest against it.

stimulants, and did not hesitate to protest against it.

"It is undoubtedly true." said Judge Shaw, "that at one time, and at a very critical nericd, there was a lurking demon of temptation and awakened appetite haunting this great man, which eame very pear retting him into its tolla. The temptation, the combined struggle of the two friends asgainst it, the final grapple, and the triumphant outcome form a hitherto unpublished episode in the history of the war which will reflect added justre upon the character of both of them."

This statement Judge Shaw substantiated by reading a copy of a letter addressed by Gen. Rawlins to Gen. Grant on this subject, as follows:

Rawlins to Gen. Grant on this subject as icliciows:

"Bayone Vicksburg, Miss."

June 6, 1863.1 o'clock A.M.

"Dran General: The great solicitude I feel for the safety of this army leads me to mention what I had hoped never again to do, the subject of your drinking. This may surprise you, for I may be, and I trust I am, doing you an injustice by unfounded suspicions, but if an error, it better be on the side of his country's safety than in fear of offending a friend.

"I have heard that Dr. —, at Gen. Sherman's a few days ago, induced you, notwithstanding your pledge to me, to take a glass of wine, and to-day, when I found a box of wine, and to-day, when I found a box of wine in front of rour tant, and proposed to move it, which I did; I was fold that you had forbidden its being taken sweet, for you intended to be on which I did, I was told that you had orbidden its being taken swee, for you intended to keep it watti you entered Vickeburg, that you might have it for your friends; and to night, when you should because of the condition of your health, if nothing else, have been in bed, I find you where the wine bottles have just been emptied, in company with those who drink and urre you to do likewise, and the lack of your usual promptness and decision and else messe in expressing yourself in writing conducet to confirm my suspicions.

You have full control over, your appette and ean let drinking alone. Had you not pledged me the sincerity of your honor early last march that you would drink no more during the war, and kept that pledge during your secont campaign, you would not this day have stood first in the world's history as a successful military leader.

Your only salvation derends upon your

ful military leader.

"Your only salvation Jerends upon your strict adherence to that pledge. You cannot succeed in any other way. As I have before stated. I may be wrong in my suspicions, but if one sees that which leads him to suppose a sentine its falling asleep at his post, it is his duty to arouse him, and if one sees that which leads him to fear the General commanding a great army is being reduced to that step which he knows will bring disgrace upon that General and defeat to his command, if he fails to sound the proper note of warning, the wives and children of those brave men whose lives he permits to remain thus in perfit will accuse him, while he lives, and stand swift witnesses of wrath against him in the day when all shall be tried.

of wrath against him in the day when all shall be tried.

"If my suspicions are unfounded, let my friendship for you and my zeal for my country be my excuse for this letter; and, if they are correctly founded, and you determine not to heed the admonition and prayers of this hasty note by immediately ceasing to touch a single drop of any kind of liquor, no matter by whom asked, or under what circumstances, let my immediate relief from duty in this department be the result. I am, General, your friend,

"Upon this letter, in the handwritting of Hawlins, was the following endorsement:

"This is an exact copy of a letter given to the person to whom it is addressed, at its date, about four miles from our headquarters in the rear of Vicksburg, its admonitions were heeded, and all went well."

A Question of Social Interest.

To ran Epiron of Tax Sux—Sir: The communication in your issue of this date from William Dayton, regard ing the family of the late Judge Brady, deserves serie very long period. When he died his salary was \$17,500 a year, and had been that figure for more than reven tean years. A soldier or saidor, who risks his life for the common defence and general weifare, may earn some special recognition from the Government. But what right has the distance to the money of the people the support of the family of a departed Judge, even though he were that same genial, able, witty, and juridical scholar, Jadge Frandy?

New York, April 3.

To the Roston of Tax Sun-Mr: The communicati of William Dayton, published in Tax Sux of today, concerning the voting of money to Judge Brady's family, is as true in its facts as it is sound in principle. The late Judge has been crawing a large salary for nearly, if not quite, thirty-five years, and during the last four-teen years his salary was \$17,500 a year. His family teen years his salary was \$17,500 a year. His family was small, and for the past few years he had only his wife and himself to support, as both his daughters were married. The overzeal of overzealous friends not introduced in the state of the state of

The Priceless Red Opal.

To the Epiron or Tun Sun-Sir: I noticed an article on the red opal in your last Sunday's laste in which is was stated that there are but three red opals known

I have been a resident of Honduras, and in and arous these stones in all shades of culture, some of great value, but early one red one, and that one I bought from an old put early indicate interests of the war of incesendance of Spanish Honduras.

The stone has sumething of a traditional history. The natives call it he Mantrees, again Marine, and it is supported by the state of th

"What do you mean by saving that it is sad so and so should die at the beginning of his cafeer?" "He did die at the beginning of his career, didn's

"That's what I want to find out. How much of career did be have after he died "

Try the New York Central's Limited The celebrated New York and Chicago Vestibule Limited by the great four-track New York Central is the featest most inversions and eachest riding train in service between the East and the West.—Adv.

breaking up a cold use Dr. D. Jayne's Expectosint, which subdues the inflammation and heals the soreness, relieving throat and lungs -44s.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

A duller week in New York society than that just finished is hardly on record. The dulness has amounted to depression and has asserted itself vigorously in spite of many laudable efforts to dispel it. The death of Mrs. John G. Heckscher, which occurred on Mon-day, coming as it did so swiftly and unexpectedly, seen ed to cast a shadow over the gay world, and interfered perceptibly with the cheerfulnes- of the social functions of the day, Mrs. Heckscher and been identified with fashionable society from her early years, and her noble, generous, unselfish character had won such general respect and admiration that the tidings of her untimely death, which apread like wildfire over loungers at cinbs, tene, and receptions, produced the profoundest sadness

A surprise like this sends the thoughtful back to other days and seenes. Many among their friends and contemporaries remembered and found pleasure in speaking of the two lovely daughters of the late Henry Whitney, who were first introduced into society this city more than twenty-five years ago. and how their beauty, grace, and pleasantness made them favorites from the first. As granddaughters too of Stephen Whitney, who had died but a few years before, and who was counted among the richest men of his day, they carried with them the prestige of help eases, and were launched upon the gay world with every means and appliance for success and popularity. The few winters that ensued, when Mrs. Belmont was the acknowledged leader of the social legions, while Mrs. Hon-alds shope with a brilliant but transitory light as the queen of sing and beauty, are memorable in society annals. Mrs. Heckscher married early, and every year of her after life seemed to expand and develop her noble qualtiles. She was active in many charities, and gave generously of what she possessed for the comfort and happiness of others. Many daughters in the gay and giddy world to which she belonged have done virtuously, but few will have so bright a record as hers.

Mrs. Heber Bishop's dance on Monday evening was the feature of the week. The Bishop mansion is so stately and elegant, as well as of so liberal proportions that it would take a Patriarch crowd to fill it completely or even comfortably. But the Patriarchs and their followers are now scattered over the face of the earth, and for some unknown reason dancing parties seem for the present to have lost their charm. Among those who were present the majority were recent arrivals from soft flower-scented breezes, the beauty of the divided garden at the Pence de Leon, and the charm of sitting in "the open." with parasol and fan, in dainty cotton gown and broadbrimmed hat, with the band discoursing the sweetest music and any number of idle men within call. Then there were the boating and the driving parties, and the long walks through groves and woods, with interiscing boughs overhead and trailing vines and flowers obstructing the path; and, best of all, " the nice people." "the quantities of men." and the perfection of intimacy which a few days of that kind of intercourse would bring with it. There was great speculation, too, as to the outcome of certain flirtations going on within sight and cognizance of all, which looked solid enough to indicate matrimony, and yet again were a little doubtful by reason of the well-known proclivities of at least one of the parties. Those who had chosen Bermuds in preference to Florida had a big card to play in the dashing Life Guardsmen, who "were ever so much nicer than New York dudes," and who apparently had given away buttons, photographs, and seems more prudent than complimentary.

The Thursday Evening Club enjoyed itself held at Mrs. Charles A. Post's, on Washington square. Miss Mabel Stevenson whistled, piped, and sang in imitation of "all the feathered songsters of the grove," and called forth rounds of applause by her elever and melo-dious imitations. Little Tuesday danced and sang, and a very good supper wound up the evening and the season. Besides the regular members of the club there were a few invited guests, and among them the sister and piece her daughter, the Comtesse de Maleisure, who the previous Monday. Mrs. Stears is a younger Beatrice de Trobriand, but having lived since early childhood in France, she has but few associations with this country, and finds even the language strange to ber.

With the exception which have been given by Mrs. Kernochan, Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mrs. E. L. Baylies, Mrs. Arthur Dodge. Miss Davis, and others, there have been but few social gatherings during the week, and the herors of the day have undoubtedly been the college boys, who have attracted throngs of people to the Berkeley Lyceum and the theatre of the Manhattan Athletic Club. In two rival organizations, both very good in their way, comparisons would certainly be unfair, especially as the Columbia boys are working for charity and the Harvards for the bensfit of their own club. "Nareissa" played night after night to crowded audiences and has been admirably well done by both youths and maidens, the introduction of the latter to fill the female parts being a novely. and undoubtedly an improvement upon previous years. But the joility and pure unadul two plays could hardly be equalled, as the saying is, on any stage. This was looked for by those who had seen previous performances, and consequently there was not standing room in the theatre five minutes after the doors were opened. The audiwere at a disadvantage in the hall of the Athletic Club, as the floor does not slove and the benches are over hard. Consequently those sitting at the back saw only the heads and shoulders of the actors, and if the plays had not been extremely amusing would have been painfully conscious of the discomfort of their seats. But the plays were amusing and the young fellows had all the applause they could desire. Mr. Alward's black and gold getup as a ballet dancer was capital, and he glided, ostured, and gyrated so well that all the professional imitators of Otero and Carmenota were thrown quite into the shade Mesers. Parker and Codman made such ladylike, fascinating maidens that half the audience were under the impression that they wate really girls, while Mr. Joseph Howland Hunt was noticed among the oborus singers as a most

The engagement of Mr. Harry Cannon to Miss Thompson of Detroit, which has been expected for some time.has now been formally announced. The young lady is very pretty. and is said to have a fortune of her own

The atmosphere of club lom may not be very but the hunting associations are pursuing the even or rather uneven tenor of their way, and are enjoying themselves hugely. The fields have been large, and it looks now as if New York will see very little more this season of the M. F. Ha or their merry men. A large parit. including a number of members of the Riding Club. went down yesterday, by invitation to the Meadow brook Club, and, after being entertained at luncheon, joined the hunters in their afternoon chas ..

The American Pony Racing Association. which has taken the place of steeplechasing in this vicinity, has named its dates for the spring and summer meetings. The first will be at the Hempstead Farm Club on May '2 and 9, to be followed on May 10 by a meeting of the Suffolk and Queens County Club at Huntington, L. I. All the leading clubs about New York will hold meetings later in the summer. Polo also looks promising this year. Lurge additions have been made to the stakes, as frisky little nonies have been sent from the West by Mr. Percy Hoyt at regular intervals during the last siz months, and matches will be played at Rocksway. Meadow Brook, Orange, Staten Island, and other places at various times during to summer, ending with a grand Newport

A. ..